







Tudor Facsimile Texts. IMPATIENT POVERTY.

First Known Edition 1560.

Reproduced 1907.



Tudor Facsimile Texts.

Impatient Poberty,

1560.

Privately printed for Hubscribers only.

MCMVII.

845107

PR 2411 I3 1560a

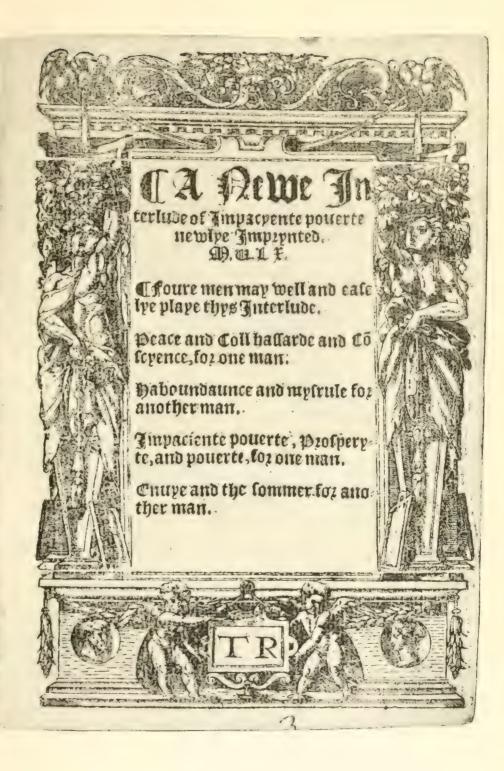
IMPATIENT POVERTY.

The only known copy of this play is now in the British Museum (C 34, i. 26.) It was one of three "Lost" plays recovered for the world's scholarship by the notable Irish "find," sold at Sotherby's in July, 1906. The price then paid by the nation for this old drama was no less a sum than £150. Mr. Fleming, the technical photographer who has charge of these "Tudor Faesimile Texts," reports that "the original of this volume is not in a condition suitable for reproduction in black and white. The paper is discoloured, the type ragged, and the ink somewhat spread, giving a very blurred appearance to some pages. This is a faesimile, preserving all the detail of size, imperfect type, stain, and the natural discolouration of the paper due to age."













M Beace beavineth. De puisant prince and innocent most pure which dumbly descended fro the sete seviternal Allumyne hys beames of grace to every creature To wrthkand the conflicte of our enemyes mortall The deuplk, the world, a the fleme, these, iii, in specyal which letteth druition betwene the foule a the body In like wife enup fetteth debate betwene party & par A speake for this cause, dayly re may se Dowe that by enuy and malyce, many be deftroyed which pf they had foued in peace to vacvent humilite Arches and prosperite with them had ben employed for there as is veace, no man is aumoved for by peace men growe to great rychelle And by peace men lyue in greate guyetnesse I am named peace whych enuve doeth expel Enup worth me hall never rek Hoz enupe is one of the paynes of helf when that he folourneth within a mans beek Apke the burnpinge fenir in her owne well Chough the can none other hurte me grove pet the both not cease her selfe to mpscheue Enun A fur here was a longe predication Me though re land in your communication Co enery man peace was most behoused, Beace Corfoth and so sarde I. · Enups That halbe proued contrarpe by and by for by peace moche people are undone Dense, mhat people are tho. Enupe The armurer, the fletcher, and the bowver Margners, gonners, and the poore fowdyer yea and allo many an other artylycer. which I do not reherse by name

deace. I far the unruerfall people doth belt obtains isbere as peace is ever abydringe Thou fred to god me belve and halv dome Entipe. for their were lurgrous cleane budone Of them that well feght and breaks avate They gete good lyuringe both erly and late and what farest thou by men of lawe They lyuyng were not worth a Arawe And enery man hulde lyne in peace. beace. That is not for the commons encrease Hoz by peace they profete in many a thence Deace setteth amyte betwene kunge and honac In trine of peace marchauntes have the propurte To valle and revalle Thou lyelt knaue by the malle wioughte mure. for binder colour of peace moch tuttelte hathe bene And there are taken i marchantes dere haue boughte was that for they promocron Pay intyme of war Suche a knaue dur fi not Itere By & made were it not for hame thou duls bere me Holde the handes thou lewde felow MACE. (a blow Thou arte of eurl desposicion Thus anapult veace to revuone The whyche from heaven descended downe To beringd man out of captivite marye. A herion why doek thou lye when were thou in heaven tell me by and by Powcamest they downe with a ladder or a rove It were no frame to hange the by throte eace. Thy wordes be encrous, not grounded on charpte. Sprone thyage I prave you tell me, milye.

what is that

eace.



Baue re any wrie or no Chup no her fore affic ve fo meace Bycause re save peace is most experient Chur pk pour wife made you cucholde you be pur pur fent what wolde redo : Geue her toche punishement as longeth thereto Dence A laise flatterpuge horson loo Enup Powethousapelt agapult thrine owne beclaracron yf thou frant where is then veace become. I breake not peace with doping dire corrections Deace for correct pon will be done charitably Trascemini et nolite veccare a wall meter that at omnium quare Peace huld forgette, and not be revenaed Hens hozfon by our-lady of wolvit A mall rappe the of the vate Go hence wzetche, thou make bate Deach At were almes to set the innewgate Howe may fer confable come nere Dere is a weetche wrthout reason Take and put hym in peylon with as many prons as he may beare COENT By our lady I well come no nere A constable, and ha, nay that well I mot above for a milothe to go Morter tyde vet ionge horson for al thy pryde A chall mete with the another days when one of by two hall goo a knaue awaye Dead Dethou weetche thou ought to remorde That so farre arte exiled from charpte Lo he thynketh not, how mekely his maker & Lorde Suffered reviefe and dred upon a tre Betringe beerample that withe humply

Eucriman feulde folowehis trace That in beauen wyl clapute a place Impacrient pouerte. In Milliand Leve here for corstace. wing arte thou to out of pacyence Beacc. mpact: Akname wolde have rected me I owe him but.rt. int, po. De wall abyde by goddes dere bled. (peng Deace. Cake hede my frende thus fayth the terte In lettle medlynge flandeth areat reft Therfore ware thy duetye well and honeffy with fewe wordes descretelye Another tyme re wall be the better truste mpasis That wil I never do while I live let him do his bek nt vo. I had lever lave all my good to pledge To gete a wryte of pryucledge So may I go by his note at large Spyte of hys tethe who so ever save wave This is but a wilful mynde, pf thou wilt not vare deace. They very ducty, why circan not be denayde Getyinge of thy wayte and expence in the lawe wyl coff more then thy ducty thys will I knaws Thy dette ther with can not be payde It is onely a deferringe of the payments. apaci. resthe knawe hall not have his entent, Chou halt pare by ryghtfall judgement deace. for the lawe is indifferent to energy perfor Te thou holdest on his oppnion st po. pct I set not by pouboth a rysbe. Ind'I metethe knawe I had hewe his flewe Helpe hym thou olde chocle and thou can eace. I se thou arte an cuyldysposed man. I bitterly for sake thy condrevonding the same Mary augunt longe preceous horfon apaci.

I fet not by the noz him, I make God attowe	
I am as good a man, as thou for all thy good	
Let it be treet by mahode, and thereino I geue the m	159
Alfoch warryours I do reproue (glou	ie Peace.
Moz peace loueth not to fraht	
Po olde foole, thou half loste thy mighte	impack
For in agris noughte els but cowardyle	ent po
pouth with his courage lighte	peace.
Poz Arenghe wyth multitude I do the plyght	. 4
are not onety the cause of victory	
Rogod fyr, what then.	impaci
Grace and good governaunce of man	Peace.
for with good discretion thei began.	5.
That were the greate winners of victory	
Then victory is gotten by dyscretion	impaci
A prape your syr we we me thy s lesson	tut po
Howe to come to rychelle, for that is all my care	2.4
for Jameuer in greate necellyte	
Meate and drinke with me is fearlite	
No man will trufte me of a peny	
And also iny clothes are but bare	1.0
Good fre what save you therein	84.00
I holde it punishmentaloz thi sinne	Beace
She we me what is thy name	£
Jam named Impacyente pouerte	impac
Forfoth that mare full well be	Deaco
Thouarte so full of weath and enuye	
In the can growe no grace	
But pethou wylte forfakt sensualyte	
And be governed by reason as I wall enduce the	
Thou walte come to rychelle, wythin hoste space	impaçi
Total Control of the second of	Amhart
And therto I well agree	

Thou muse love thy negatioure with charver seace. To buto liput, 110 maner of difease Loke how thou wolde he dyd to the Do to him no worfe in no dearce. Ind then thou halt ours loide pleafe. Shall I four him that lougth not me." nt po. Those that trouble and rebuile me Camefully Chat well Incuer do whole I frue Thou mult charitably al fautes forgeue beace. nohat focuer any man to the fave: Let as thou harde it not turne thy ne eare aways Thou maite please god, pf thou so do, Dare by good there hoo mpacis nt po. What is he in all thys place. That well do as thys man fayde. sheweme or 4 ao: pfaman do pou a greate offence Wyll ve heve your pacyence. Pave by god not fo. Funt cafe Thieake pour heed: well refusive that in verye dede ... To luffer for Christes lane & wall have mede wacc... upaci. That that I knowe by Goddes brede. beace. Holde thy hande and hepe pasyence Thyrike what Chepite luffered tox sure offence he was beaten, scourged, a sporte on wyth byolence And suffered death for our lake: vet he toke it pacpentlye: He forgatic hys death, and prayed for his enemyes. Pater dinitie illis, hys favinge was truelye An erample for his to take. To be meke in narte: beaty pauperes fpiritu. Shal Theylte fave full even.





Et benite benediciti-come my blessed chyldzen To the hynadom of heaven.

Syl I thanke you, for your gholly instruction unto your saying, I can make no delayaunce I putte me buder youre governacion

impaci ent po

Beace

Beace

1920 (v

Beace

And for myldedes. I take greate repentaunce

Then to my fainge, take good remembraunce Exercyle youre felle in vertue, from this tyme hence And but o peace evermore be obediente Set before every harpe worde, a hylde of suffraunce

And when tyme is of youre concupillaunce

Then pacifie it with benynge resystaunce Syz gramercy, ye have brought me to thys estate impac

By your aduertismet Jam wyllig to lyue in chapftes ent pether as J have offended him both erly a late (law

I ferned hym not for love nor for a we Therfore no we ryghte well I knowe

Chat pouerte and miserye that I my lyfe in lede It is but onely punishemente for my mysdede

Nowe or we any further procede Polde thys besture and put it on the

from hence toth thou halte be called prosperite

I thancke God and you, I am in felicite Nowe but o you I wall here thewe Of soche thynges as ye wall eschewe fyite youre soule loke that ye kepe cleane Geware of mysrule in any wyse Playe not at caylles, cardes not dyse Also from miswomen, so by them mischese may ryse As it doeth often, this daylye is sene. Haunte no tauernes, not sytte not by late Let not hasarde not riotour, whyou be checke make

for then well ency come, and make debate

28.i.

The whiche hall cause greate trouble Be plentiful of soch as god hath sent unto the poose people, gene with good intense for cuerre peny that so is spente God will sende the double. Take hede and do as I have sayde

Systherwith I holde me well apayed as ye have commaunded me it Hall be done

deace. Spende I will be your protection. Exist ambo

Fore and folace be in this ball habou. As there no man here, that knoweth me at al A am beloued both with greate and imall Paboundaunce is my name Thave all thrnges as me lyft Meate divinche, and clothe of the bek Golde and spluer full is every chest Infarth I wril not larne I thynke ye knowe not my waves Howe Taette goodes nowe a daves By a propre meane Thynke vou that I wolde Lende epcher spluer or golde That dave thall not bec sene But I well lende them ware That hall be bothe badde and deare Not worthe the monge be wall page And of he can no fuerte gette Of my ware he getteth regite nought upythout a good pledge he lave Their wyll I for myne anayle De Call make a byll of faple To me full bought and solde



Pf the daye be expreed and paffe Then wyll I holde it falle Demail not have it thought he would Thus crafte I have longe bled And some men do not vet refuse it This is he ovenly eknowne what is bein all thys towns That well lende wethout fonguler commodulit Shoulde I lende wpthoute a profite Nave then I holde noughte worthe my write. Consa All this pe lave, is agaynffe conscience Conscience anod a nave the hall we never there Haboi For Anowe hym not a lyue By conscience that commeth to substance I have all maner of marchandy I fell for longe dayes to they m that are nedg And for the paymente I have good suertye Bounde in flatute marchaunte Bycause I mape forbeare Fiell my ware so deare I make, rlot, rr. in halle a yeare Other men do to as well as I. Consci Euenspine, very hamemarpe fpe these goodes are gotten untreweive Many a man is budone thereby To take thys ware to deare Babou They feke to me bothe farre and neare Me thincke it is a good dede To helve a man at hys nede pet have I other meanes whereby gette great gaynes Tthyncke pe knowe not that. A, 110 God wote Consci

abou. Pope are but an popote I folde a man as moche ware, as came to. rl. vound And in an obligacion, I hadde him bounde To paye me at a certayne dave And when the bargagne was made playne Myneowne scruaunt, bought the same ware agava for the thyrde penny it colle, re wote what I meane But was not thrs a wrfe wave: onsci. Thou halte repente it another days I charge the as farre as I mave Soche falle waves neuer beginne abou. wherfore this is no fynne At is playne brenge and fellynge Lawfull it is for a man to wrnne Els ryche hall he neuer be. Mympinge to be hadde, with due lufficence onsci. In true byenge and fellynge, is not to dy comende But for thi falle blury thou art curled in the fentece I viave God gene the grace for to amende. Is every man accurled, that doeth bye and fell sboū. Then chall no man with marchaumdyle mell Howe hall the worlde then be byholde Pave fre, ampfle ve do bnderstande me onsci. All those that occupre falle blurre And transgresseth the lawes of God by iniquitie All soche are accursed I pou tolde As for brenge and fellinge, nedes must be And God comaundeth to lende to them that are nedy So it be not to they injurye Noz luker to therm folde. abou. Howe houlde I sel, we've me youre wares pe maye not fell the dearer for dayes onsci. pf ve doo, it is contrarve to Goddes lawes





	}
It is bled in oure Countrye	Babo
It is the moze pytye	Conf
Due soche is able to destrope a Cytye	50,10
And God hewe not hys greate mercye	
All soche aredampned by hys equite	
God fozfende that Moulde be	Dabo
Bowe hall men doo that be of greate reputacyon	\$7 80 U
whyche kepte they, goodes on this same fallyon	
By viury, dysceppte, and by extosopon	
Food fomy felse, wherfore woulde I lye	
Chou mayle be the more force	Confo
It is so nowe, what remedye	Babo
Doo make reliptucyon	Confo
nahat call re reliptucyon	Baboi
Relloze soche goodes as re have gotten	Confd
intongefully by oppyelly on	Haboi
Then hall I have lyttle in my poslessyon	
Twyli make God amendes, another wave	
I well falle, and I well prave	
And I wylgeue almes euery date	
That I have done amysse, I am sozy thersoze	Confo
This is not suffreyente, thou must restore	
Duia non dimittitur peccatum	
Pili restituatur ablatum	
ye musterestoze to theym, ye have offended buto	Man Ton S
Then I wall hewe you what I wall doo	Babot
I well putte it in my Testamente	
That myne executours mall paye and contente	
For while I line. I will not have my good spente	
For yeI do I am but spylte	
Whe amendes man for thy gylte	Confef
Rather spyll thy bodye, then spyll thy soule	M
Mur of substaunce are assamed to fall	Daboff.

That causeth them to reft in they? symme lowfet. pet cuer with thy aronged part renneth the bail aboñ. pefferdaye thou cand not agayne call onsci. Were part dead & gate of mercy is thut b can not coo Then let hym Cande wythout (me in abou. of thy foule thou hade no doute ionsci. When thou feelt my foule torne fet on a cloute saboll. of falmode, blury, and ertoscyon houlde not route Enousandes in thy realme houlde be put out The thyrde parte houlde not byde by faynt Baule pet often fallhode hath a greate fall toniki. An example by hynge Achab whych is fothe Defoied the byneyarde of that poore man Nabothe By counfell of Jesabell that kyrines wyfe Breause he wolde not fell hys pollelison Of two falle witnelles he was peached of live trason Ind through the mouth of a fallequed it raise which caused the poore man to lese both land a luse After that of goddes olone byddinge Came Pelias the prophet to Achab the Arnge Savinge he moulde have eupll endynge and so he had, for by the wave as he rode De fel a brake his neck, wher dogs lavved his blode thys eraple to al blurers a oppressours as thiketh me Shuld cause the of god sore a dred to be. cotrary Sor ve preache bery holily, but our dedes be often naboū. ve be to acquarated with courtoute and funding That make thos to take the same wave Sad every cupil dylpoled person doeth save Confci. The fraplice of man doeth often offende Then call for grace, and hortely amende Therfore I counsell the to pretende To revente and be force for the meldede



vet thus I will my lyfe lede for of pour layinge I take no bebe ve well mucher by bothe golde and treasure ve have ryches wrthout measure And of the flethe ve have voure vleafure re ca fride no waves to amend your felf I rou inflire Therfoze rebuke not me for nip spine ne good God be wrth you, ye wall not rule me Ddulle wyte plunged by panotaunce Confa Begardunge nothinge of ghoffly indruction Settyinge moze hys minde on worldly substaunce Then on the cuerlastringelyse that is to come God wil Arrhe when he left, ve know not how fone Therefore to eucry man thy s counsell A geue To be for for your line, a do persauce while re lyue There cometh enuye runnynge in Laughving, a sayth to consepence. Enuva Rowe in fayte I wolde ye had be there where hulde I have be. Consci Enuve A better spozte ve neuer se. Confei uphereat laughe ve to fatte Chupe He to go and be after. And wythin a while he caughte her He toke of her an incroke And chopte her on the hele with his fote Anone he whypte her on the backe A horfone and the played thou me that And with her hele the gave hym a spat That he was fayne to go backe agayne. Good felowe thou arte to blame Confci Soche wordes to have, no good thou can. I tayde it to make you sporte and game Enure. I cree you mercye. I was to blame

I fe re are some bertuous man Shortely hence that wave thou came Konsci. for here thou halte not be Good Loede some succour thou sende me Enupe. That I be not oute caste what is thy name, hostely flewe me Monstei. Toarenot frz: By Christe Telu Enure. Ercepte pe hepe it preuelpe feare not fare on hardelve Konsci. Spz, my ryghte name is charitie Enupe. Sometyme beloued I was wyth the sprifualtre But now coucteouse & spinony doeth them so audice That good inditutyon is turned to other ordynaunce And bonum exemplum is put to suche hynderaunce That here I dare not apeare Consci. Symony is not nowe in the supritualtie Bonus palloz ouium, therto well fee Therfore me thrucke thrs is a lve In holy Church symony can not abyde He goeth in a clocke, he can not be espede Enupe. And couetcoufe fo craftely doeth prouvde That bonus vaftor outum, is blynde and wyl not fee Thys that re speake is bypon enup Consci. Therfore I thincke pe be not charptve For charptie always well lave the beste Amonges theymcan I have no refte enuve. Consci. Howe do re with the themporalitye There is pipoe, flewth and lechery Enuve. whych putteth me from that place Then be re with the communaltye Monici. They desupse me betersye Enupe. Due of theym love not another the lyster can not love the brother



De the chride the father ne mother There I dare not the we my face. This is to me a fraunge case Confice. What heare ve by consevence. Spiritual etépozal set agaynst him marmastoudy Empe, Marchantes, nien of law, & artificers of euery degre They well hange hym and they hym espre Soch erclamació goeth through this realme round why what faute have they founde Confet. wyth hym so to do Hys wrtte is noughte, they lave also Enuye. Euerye man putteth hys wyll thereto To banythe hym for euer. I knowe well it is not as ve save Confei. fol I am consevence the tipe sugge of the lawe Be pe conscience, alas that ever I thys day sawe Enupe. pf pe be taken, pe halbe hanged and drawe for they have betterly put you downe And set couetyse in poure rowme Subtrite the scribe his owne colun-And fallshed the commer for the courtes promocpon, I maruaple wherfore thys was done Confet. When ryches came before you that moch wyl vave Enupe, There he had lyued in spine many a daye De hulde for money lette hym go quite awaye And put hyin to no maine Let pouerte do penaunce foza lyttle offence He is not able to promote you of.rr.pence Then hulde pe hauekepte pour respoence Ind gotten pour selfe a good name. 119 ho so doeth they are to blame Confer. In mpsoederpage them in soche wyse ewed colou I she we you as nowe is the guyle

A.t.

Hoz by couctyfe moche people doeth by ryfe whych is against both you and me Charpte I prape you diewe what remedye Consci. In this matter for me may be founde Enure. Shortely act you to wyldernes, or some other reapo for they well hange you by at the Tyborne . pf they fynde you in thys place And I muste departe also Thysis to me moche forowe and woo T wyll go into some sarre countre. Farwell gentyll colyn charpte I hall plave for pou. prave pe for me. Enuve. Thys is an heavy departunge — Et ploza A can in no wrie forbcare wepyinge vet holle me or re ao for lozowe my harte wyll breke in two. Is he gone, then have at laughynge A lyzis not thus a joly game That conscience doeth not knowe my name Enuy in fayth I am the same what nedeth me forto lye I hate conscience, peace loue and reffe Debate and Arpfe that love I belle According to my properte when a man louethe well hys wyfe I beynge they in at debate and Aryfe This is some darlye Ilso betwene spiter and brother There thall no nepathoure lone an other where I dwell bye And nowe I tell pouplaphe Dfone man I haue dyldayne Prosperte men do hym call

De is the of the blood	
And he to have so mothe worldly good	
That greueth me worke of all	, ,
Fefus that is bothe fiedfalle and flable	pioths
Euer perseucraunt and neuer mutable	* ` ^
He save thys congregacyon	
melcome pouerte by cors pallyon	Enupe
Howe have pe done thys many a days	ا هر .
3 thanke god as well adany may	Prospe
recalline wrong my name is prosperte	
Prosperyte wyth an cuyll happe	Enupe
Howethe deputil fortunesse that	
I knewe the impaceent pouertre	
what so ever I was let that matter pas	Prospe
And take meas Jam	rvte.
I cree you mercre I was to blame	Church
To call you by your olde name	
yet all these people thynke ye are the same	
impacyent powertye as Flayd before	7. 1. 1
Zuant J tell the. Jam gentylman boze	19101 pg
Pf I heare the reporte suche wordes any more	ryte.
Thou halt be punylhed like a knaue.	
Aknaue quod a, by cors pallyou	Enuy
Jam youre owne colyn .	
Ind nye of your confanguymite,	
Thou and I are not of one allynyte	1950lbi
Pf were a ryche man, ye wold not fape so by me	Cimpe
pe wold then lay I were your next kynlinan on lyue	
I save go hence and make no more strete	1310fpt
I set not by suche a poze haskarde,	ryte.
Syzdonot yeknowemy name	Enuve
I knowe the not by faynt Jame.	Prospe
Charpte in fath I am the same	Enuve
C.ii,	

what nedeth me for to lye I am poure colin and fo woll I dre re mare be gladde foche a hrusman to haue Shall we have more a doo pet thou knaue Diospe. I charge the, never knowe me for thy kynne T veave rou one worde or T aco Enure. miolue. Sare on hostelpe then have I doo Sp2, I have of golde thre hundreth pounde Enuve. In a bagge fafte phounde At home locked in my cheffe T purpose to goo to Jerusalem ve hall heve it tyll I come agayne Aputte you beste in truste. Colyn I woulde farne doo the beffe Biospe. Bycaule pe are nere of my bloode uphat, are re nowe in that moode Enure. Powe I am youre hynaman because of my good Before of me he hadde dyldayne As for that I was to blame क्षिश्वराधः A knewe you not, be not angrye tyte. re are welcome to me colon charptpe Then all these matters lette be Enure. I come hyther wyth you to dwell pe muste haue moo seruauntes A do pou tell Soche as were necellarye for poure person A amcontente after youre prouplyou dioine= In every thyinge lette it be done pte. As pethpuche motte expedpende Syla hall do mone entente entive. To gette pou seruauntegmoo I praye you hertelye it maye be fo eadjore: Alyttle leason I wyll from you goo vte. To folace me with some recreacyon



He that lytteth about the mone Chiu Euermoze be in poure protection A ha here is sporte for a Lorde That prosperite and I be well at accorde I hall beynne hys theyfte buder the boede I trufte wythin hozte space Fozit greueth my hartervante soze He hath so moche treasure in Hoze And I have never the more I muste fynde some proper syfte That from hys good he mave be lyfte To bepinge hom to invivule I holde it beffe for he can soone birnge it to passe Here mpfruie fpngeth Wout How what rutterkyn have we here comminge in. I wolde he were oure subchauntere Bycause he can so well synge ABpirt Tienir auecque bous gentyl compaygnon Saictes bone chere vour lamour de fainct John Mon coeur iocunde is lette on a mery pynne By my trouth A am disvosed to revelynge Enter So me thinketh by poure commistinge in udhat mysrule where haste thou bene manye yeares Philad By my trouth even amonges my peres I came nowe strayghte from the stewes From lyttle pretye Jone Lorde that the is a pretre one Polde thy peace, lette, that alone C'114'YE Barke a worde or twarne to the I dwell nowe with prosperitye which bath moche wouldly treature pf thou can controue in thy thoughte Howe that he mape be broughte to noughte In all thys worlde I delyze nomoze

Priva. Cutie take no though therfore: I can pranyde for that in the belt wyle. Enure. Then let me heare thy deurce Twyll beyinge hym to classe, cardes and dyse Pefru. Ind to propre trulles that be wanton and nyce which well not be kepte with a finall pipce Howe thrinkest thou, well not thes do well pes but harken in counfell Enuve. Thou must chaunge thy name I well save I healt impetin misrule And I wyl fare the same Enuve. Peace whyte I le, hymicome Dod faue al thys honourable companye Diospe. Toppy you be welcome by our pleffed ladge Enuve. I have thought for you full longe Here is a gentyl man, I play you for my take Say he is welcome, and into poure ferupce hom take for creace courtefpe became Sons don pe melconiesaeneme bette pange \$20 (US= And howeme what is youre name cite. Spring name is myth ... milriste Beloved wyth loides a ladges of byithe At every tryumphe Jam them with some They can me not ones torbere And re had fought thys thousande yere. Enure. Suche another ye hall not fynde wherfore I councell you in my mynde Lethym dwell with you for one yere. At pour erequeit Fam content Diolbe. Suche a prety man for me were expedyent And of hys councell sayne wolde There Spi ve must fynge and daunce a make good, chere misrule I wolde rehad some propre wenche

•		



	1
That were yonge and luffre at approche	
Her hele were not so brode as anynche	
She wolde guycken your courage	
Peace hath torby deal that outrage	anio (p
He wolde set you at dotage	Enupl
By cause he is olde and nature is paste	
He wolde nowe every man hulde faite	
pk pe do so, pe do but waste	
And buto you no mede	BON Con
A Arawe for him ye have no nede	Bheet
Ofhym to flande in a we or drede	
A merger life nowe may ye lede	
Therfore be at your owne lybertye.	36 40 04
By my trouth I may fave to the man	Diolai
Sith I to him dyd assent wie de le a me el	ryte.
Had I never merre dape	
But lived in feare and diede alwaie	
Pothynge to mine entente	_
Another, while I will me sporter.	
Synge and daunce to my comforte.	
And amongemerye company do resorte	Enup
for that hal lengthe your lyte.	- 1
Spare neyther mapde ne wyfe	Phylin
Take bothe and they come in youre waie	1300 2 00 0
Df wyth this lewde arave	Enuge
It becommeth you nought by this daye,	
By my troutheuen as ve sape	\$0101pt
pe marre nowe am I well aparde	
Me thynketh Jam properly araide:	
ply had a proper trull the thulde be allayde	
In the wordy of the new e pere	
Ruste bymutton, foz beefe is deare	Entibe
Haue and revell and chaunce:	

Powe let be bothe fpinge and daunce Dustell. well re have a frenche rounde And thou walt se me bounce about the groude 20 Spe. Beace entreth Hey with reueil dashe mhat prosperite is it come hereto eace. what design of hel hast thou to do: pospe. Shall I not make mery when me lyt. pet I save beware of had I writ eace. Bens pe knaue or els thou halt lycke my fyt nuve. A trowe thy heede wolde have fonte knockes Go fet hym in a papie of flockes 20 (DE= That I hom no more fe. te. petman I saveremembre the eace. And thomhe what Aido, the have fapde. Escheue everinose these ryatours company And be ruled by reason as I the badde Dut fro the these two persons by who thou art lade Enuve multule with they funful a great abulyon which if thou wilt not forfake, wil be the confusion. 20lve. Augunt lovel, and take this for a conclusion These men from me thou halt not severate Go out of my frait or by cors vallron I mail lave the fast in new gate eace. At is vetter to forsake them betyme then to late piru. This knaue wolde have a broken pate Act me alone by goddes breade This fame fwerde hall Arphe of hys head. :34101 I prave you hens that he were rudde te. Shortly have hymout of my frant !! eace. A lytie whyle gene me resupte And take hede what I do sape Remember in what condpopon thou was when I full mette the in this place



Full symple in pooze arave Powe by the grace of god and counfell of me Thou arte come to areat prosper pte And so mark continue but pll thou dre of thou, wo selve take hede Let not sensualyte lede the bevdell He occupyed in vertue, and be not ydell The better walte thou procede These wretches will thy accouss wende and wast When Galte thou be taken for an out cale And mocked and scorned with most and feet Their woll no man the beloe at nede. Enupe. A freeupli mote thou frede. That so can rede hys destanve. Mylru movive fulfrethys knaue in your company' Then God be with your I will forfake you 10 lock Go hence or in fayth I hall make you. Then to almyahty god I betake you. Beace. Enupe. Let me come to that beamar. That thrux hym thorowethears with my dagger (And here they face Brace out of the place) Howe lay ve, was not thys a good face To depue a knaue out of the place. In farth thou made how runne a pace urlge Thou loked as thou hadde benemadde ... Nowe by inptrouth my harte is alad wioths. Some mynstrell no we I wolde we hadde To rewell and daunce, for by farnt Chadde A am to lyaht me thinke A flee. pe mary to find de it be Enuyer For nowe I holde you wyle... 100 111 milrule shir and he mail pourting agrate, Lechnon Acapant to the floure delyce

There hall ye fynde a man wyll plage at dyce with you for an hundreth pounde. Hohatman is he? Alosve. Coichastarde came late from be ponde the fee Bylru. Ranged and torne in a garded cote And in the purse meuer a grote And nowe he goeth lyke a loide A pray the tell me at our words Diolne. Is he agentylman bore. Tuilife take no thought therfore Enure. For be heaentplinan, knaue, or bore If he come bether with tryfle, or a tove He can no money lacke. Ocw by the breade that god brake A thyricke longe tril I him fe erte. Advith gowefore and ordanic a good dylike Duc of active, and smother of folice Pay let all be flewe Enure. A ponge pullet tender and nelwe That netier came on broche, have with & or thou go Govern, ushat Gall I have: Foure quarters of a huatte, eisuve. Erit mplrule. Rosted byon a spytte. Powe by my trouth and colchastarde well fet Brofve. I well play as long as an hundreth yound well lak. And re wriplar an hundreth pounde at a cast Finuve: De myllkepe pour playe. Then leevs go our wave brolpc: I fyt on thomes tril I come ther rrte. That wall make your thyefte full bare Enuvé. what will it do? Prospe.

T say we hall have good chere

when we comethere.

Erik ambo.

Enure.



sheace.

Mohen phebusdraweth into the occidentall And observed with clowdes willy and darke Then trees herbes, and graffe, by course naturall' want they chese cosort, thus sayth many a clarke. And lyke wysethat a man in hys warke As driveture of reason, following sensual operations.

The laste tyme I was in thys place

Prosperite but onystule put hys hole confidence
He regarded not my counsell, he lacked grace
which in time coming, that turns him to incounnece
with hastarders, and ryotters, he kepeth resplence
At clastic and cardes, with al buthlystipe game
which in contynaunce thall brynge hym to thame
To him reself multiplate:

To hympor I wal reforte

Pf he be brought in powertye

I thall do hym at the comforte

And all the below that looth in me

But sehe about from place to place

Ind hand hand han to some better grace

And birng hym to some better grace:

Coll hallsrde arte thou there

Hozeson knaue writ thou no appere

Hozelon anaue whit chound appear. Hy my trouth I had wente to have found hym here

Tholds by in gone lome other wave And where is enure I can not hym elpre I trowe he is with prosperytre

Beosperyte, nay, I maye cal hym folpshe pouerte

Us wyle as a drake

I have brought hym to dree, cardes, and classe-

and ever on hys tyde ranne the totle

That he is not worthe a handfull of mosse. Leyther hath not a hole brat to hys backe.

D.IL.

Pallyon of god, is it come to that Enure. These tydynaes maketh my hart glade. In fayth be bath neyther golde, fpluer, ne plate APpirii. Colhassarde and The both at one He viomyled me to have halfe the game That enery thynge wall be deurded in twappe De to have the one halfe and I the other Then lette be be parteuers as brother and brother Enure. I can not lape, toll Coll hallarde come Myrlru. Then hall we knowe bothe att and some Here is a bagge of golde so rounde molhas farde. Here inistwo. thaulande pounde Deprosperyte me it wonne what man is able with me to make comparison Powe Wall I take a marchauntes place To occupye I trute wrthen horte frace Co be incredence with English men And when I am so well be truste I mave bosowe so moche as me luste A subtyll crafte then fynde I muste To commave buder coloure lyke free men Enuve. Harke thys knaue to proude and houte That hadde not to hys arke a hole cloute whehe came to this land, s now hath brought about To compare with a state Powe muste I have halfe money and halfe plate aisrule Maye by Godthere thou spake to late Tolhas. Pone theroffrom me wall scave Then hadde Lipned to longe nistule Thou promised me, when thou beganne Halfethy wynnynge I Mould: haue holde thy peace lewde knaue collias. knowell thou to whom thou doest freake



A hozefon thy head wal A breake for the pallyon of god lobre you mode Enun I feare wedringe of knaues bloude E Here thep fyght and runne all out of the place And then entreth prosperite poorely and sayeth. D Telu what mare thys means **验oute** Aer goodes are spent and walted a way Also my men are from me clene I se them not this seven nyahtes dave As longe as I mught wende and vave Ther belde me by withfalle distributacron And now they forfake me in my most trybulacyou Come for cors hones, why tary pe so longe Enup In farth I come as falle as I can mifru I am so angre I wote not what to do That ronder knaue scaped from me so manat knaue is thys I holde hom some suve Entry am poure marter, knowe ve not me Doues Thou arte come a late oute of marmallee Enup We thy nke hys have groweth thosow his hode misrul Alas Coll hallarde harb wome all my good 12 noues And lefte me neuer a groate Mary to me thinke, re have thannged your coate Enum But nowe ve have one bauntage. (nother dare Pouer what is that. pour erecutoes hal not Arine for pour goodes a . Enuve Postheues wall not robbe you gornge by the wave Thus re mali stande oute of doute Dens ragged knaue or thou hal beare men cloute mifrul Hys clothes inell all of the imoke Mowe by fagnt Dewe that holy by thoppe Enupe Thys matter is well brought to palle He is no weathnawe as he was D.III.

Fred a knaue and then a man And noweheis aknaue agayne: mphy fave re so pe be to blame Doner. a am poure mayfer profperte Augunt lozell and cuyll to the misrule Get the out of thys companye bearmed thounow to make comparyfor Let him be your buder page Enure. Gene irm meate and depute, but no wace Go bruthe this gowne a make cleare his home Welknaue canft thouse courterfre milrule Be nath soone a dylease in hys knee. Fillye. De can not chaunce a man groate. It is not as pe wene Come and fe my hone made clene misrule By my farth he hall wrremine Enuve. Thrownaue is not mete for me milrusie It greueth my harte when I hyin se A wyl go hence and leue you twayne Fazenuv thou mank with vouertve rayne. Girt. Paye I had lever he were flaging. enupe. A amgone as sone as pe: Above fight with me gentill charpte Botter. D to whome huide I fiwe, to whom huld I plette: D moztall-wozine wzapped all in wo as a man all mostified, and mafed in my wrtte A a captyle in captyuite lo fortune is my foo. I am in endlesse so we, alas what wall I do thefe captives thoso will procouled a fals imaginacyo have brought me to nought & was of great reputació wo worth the tyme that I them knew I mave well syahe and save alas For nowe I fynde thele wordes full treme



That peace the wed me here in this place
I regarded not hys councell. I lacked grace
wherfore nedy powerte on me doth blowe hys home
That every man and womadoth laugh me to feorine
Trample to all younge men when they take in hand
To occupye in the worlde for your behote
Loke wyfely before and also binderstande
Eugli compani destroyeth man on me ye se the prose
Thake a sure soundacyon, or ye set by the rose
Of a good & vertuous begining cometh a good endig
And evermore beware of binneasurable spendyings

Ja syte you in our court to appeare
J praye you tell me wherefore
De be greate sclaunderer and full of enuy
There will no man sape so but ye
what wilt thou geue me and thou halt go quyte,
By my trouth I have not one myte
Then open penaunce a thou art like
By my trouth Islaunder no man
Then come a secule thy self as well as thousass

South.

Dough

Soney

19 Outer

Soner

pouer

South.

Pouer

SOIN.

Dabou

Thaboundance entreth.

What man is heithat can me dilmaye

For I optayne all thyinge at my wyll

Dr who dare any thyinge agaynt inclaye
what so ever I do be it good or yll

For yf he do he were better be thil

Thall hym punishe be it rights or wrongs

for wyth my purse I can both save and hange

To repugne against me: he were better be thil

Thave a propre trull for my passaunce

In my chamber I her kepe, bothe night and daye

Thy neighbours ther with taketh great grevaunce

vet Theve her fill, who so ever say nay How be it there is one a poore caytyte I heare cape Darn me accused in the sourte spirituall And it costs me a, C.li. punishe him I hall Duen frime mult have open penaunce Solli. God fuede my mayster haboundaunce What knaue arte thou with a bery inyschaunce Dabou. That cometh info homely ... Syr I prave you be not anarpe A am an officer of the spiritualtye Ther is byon you a great sclaunde pe hepe another usannes wife in your chambre: And lyue in great aduantrye: Jabou. What weetches doeth to fay by me... dom. At is openly knowen euery where Befoze my maytter T charge you to appere: Tipon a bobe there half ve fwere Whether it be so oz. no: haboû. nahat is the beste for me to do · Kather then T to the courte well aco A had lever spende twentie pounde Source: Syz of soche a way may be founde Coercuse pour what will be thed save haboff. Pow therof hartely the plave Som, re hall come home to my may ders place. And lare that re be put by of mairce. Thirst mony in his hande apace. And so wal pe go gupte away. for thy couled gamercy, hold here is.rl. pence. Som. Comeon fir I woll do mp dplpgence.eriut ambo. There entreth p somner agapne, a pouerte foloweth him with a candell in his hade doying penauce aboute the place. And them fayth the founder. Som. Rownie sylvanopoaunce



That this man mave do his vennaunce Pow have Imp penaunce done Bottet Day thou halt aboute ones gravne Soner The vouerte and trouble that I endure Douer T cannot to rou in fewe wordes ervresse Pfit dulde be into god no dyspleasure wolde delyze death my payne to relesse Soche is my penurye and troublesome heupnesse That A coude heno wyle, fuffre it vaciently But that I trulle to wome beauen thereby What ma art thou that maketh forh lamentacyon Peace. Pouer. Mayller peace. A delyze you of pardon: am youre servaunt, some tyme called prosperyte Deace. Howe came thou to this perpletite Pouer. Coll hastarde inpstrule, and falle enup Brought me to hys delirelle: Beace. A the wed the before planne expresse Then of my wordes thou haddelt dusdayne Pouer. Therfore nowe it is to me greate payne Beace. what persons are those that dyd him accuse Som. Sve he is put by by lute of office. Deace: Sute of office, then it is fo Ther hath beincredable persons this or two Soche artycles to the judge dyd he'we De oughte therto to have good respecte And do swere these versons byon a boke For love ne deed they say but trewe Cozit is not lefull for a called, a captyle, or a huaue Agapitt honest persons soch matters for to have To put a man to open penaunce without dene profe. Spr whe I entred mine office this was mine othe Soner To herken about and heare. For bachekyters, sclaunderers, and falle iurers

Sylmatrics, homylodes, and areat blures Bandes, aduouterers, foing catours, and echeters All foch must venaunce do I knowe one foste came neuer thereto. Bouer. Who is that? Brace. Distrance is called haboundaunce Bouer : Molych hath done manye a great offence Forme kepeth another mannes wyfe Do maner of penaunce pe make hym do But redenieth with money and let him as So in advontrie kel he ledeth his life He made is purgacyon byon a boke Som. Deels redemed with the cyliner hole Sylver hohe, that I derive deace. Foritis a playne decree That open synne muste do open punishemete There can be no soche indgemente That money wall floy the lawe. botter. Pare there coppe and lare a Grame: Where se pe anyeman a substaunce But to open penaunce But vunyshed by the purse I pooze man that hath nought to pave Demaibe punyibed thys pele enery daye But of he be obstynaunt and woll not obeye Anone they wellhym curfe. Dom. wel for thy faving another day of that fare of work. Errt Commer. Bouer. Syl Thefethe pour conifort me with some folate. deace. Thouart well punished for the trespalle By there owne fendiall and budy crete overacyon Hath brought the to all thrs trybulacron Stands by, with this vestire I was the renewed

Dy I thanke you, a wyll do at your reformacyon pouer. Ind for my tyme mysspent I am soze ashamed pf ye do as I you bydde ye shall not be blamed peace. Forsake ency and, mysrule with all their olde perers Be concreaunt w good me goodnes therof wyl grow folow the sarenge of Dauid: ca sancto sanctus erys for wycked menetuermoze wythed seed do sowe what consthuteuis copany now thy self doth know Prynt it well in thy memozy and do it not forgette Pany a man doth decay sor sacke of good sore witten.

Sort your layenges is ful true I have percepued it profped and for the vertuous confest that ye to me have generate.

I wall be your oratour whyle I have a day to lyue

Sourraynes here may ye se proued before you at peace.!

Of thys wanton worlde the great fragilyte

Euer unitable of the turning as a bal

Nowe flode of ryches nowe ebbe of pouerte

what bulde men set by this worldes banyte

Thynke on this leston and do it not forget

The gapen of vs alis but womes meate

Withe the supportacyon of thys noble audyence profipe we have here the wed thys symple enterlude ryte.

Beseching you of your venyuolence to take pacyence
It is but a myrour vice to exclude
The maker hereof his entent was good

No man to dysplease olde not younge plany faute be therein we delyte you of pardon

Let be pray al to that lorde of great magnificence Peace? To fend amongs be peace rest and buyte. And Jesu preserve our sourraigne Duene of preclare preeminence with al her nobic consangurage.

And to sende them grace to the yssue to obtains.

E.ii.

After them to rule this most chiefen realme
O good Loid as thou arte on protent
Have regarde but my petycyon.
Conserve thes noble realme, and all that are piesent.
Of the eternal deete graunt them at the frue con
And from our mostall enemies be oure piesection
Jetuas thou be redemed, bying be to the blass
There as aungels lynge, Blossa in excellis

Thus endeth the enterlute called : Impaceente pouertye.

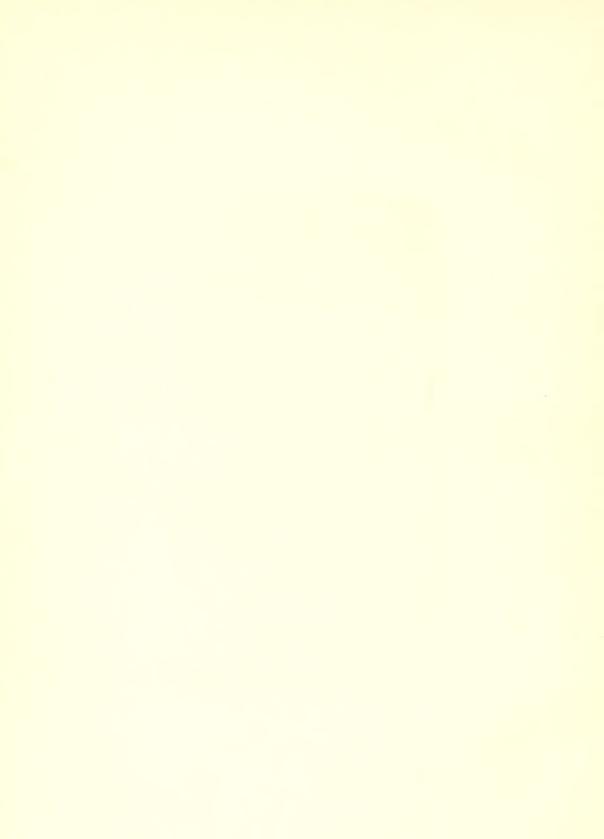


Imprinted at London, in Paules Churche yearde at the Sygne of the Swane by John Lynge.









PR 2411 I3 1560a

PR Impatient Poverty
2411 Impatient Poverty

PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE

CARDS OR SLIPS FROM THIS POCKET

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO LIBRARY

